BY JOHN Q. SANK.

Is it true, what they tell me, my beautiful consin,
You are going to be married?—have settled the
day?
That the cards are all printed?—the wedding-dress

And everything fixed for an evening in May?

Ah—well just imagine—had I been a Turk,

And you—but, no matter—'its fide to whine;
In the purest of hosoms some envy may lurk,

And I feel a little (I own it!) in mine!

"The open /—the straggle was but for a minute;
And now let me give you, dear cousin, I pray,
A word of advice—it there's anything in it,
Accept it; if not, you can throw it away.
An excellent maxim is "crede experte;"
Which means (since your Latin I venture

for practical wisdom 'tis best to refer to
A teacher who knows what he's talking about.

Pest mos! Ive been maried this many a year;
And know rather more than a backelor can;
And more—I suppose it is equally clear—
Than a nery young wife, or a new-maried man.
Of course there il be matters to weary and vex.
But woman is mighty, and Patience endures;
And ours—recollect—is the (much) "softer sex."
Though we (not very gallantly) say it of yours!

The strong should be merciful! Woman we find,
Though weaker in body, surpassing as still
In virtue; and strong—very strong in her mind,
(When she knows what it is)—not to mention
her will.
Be centie! How hard you will find it to bear
When your husband is wrong; and as difficult,
quite.
In the other contingency—not at all rare—
When you're forced, in your heart, to confess he
was right!

Be careful of trifles; a maxim of weight
In questions affecting the heart or the head;
In wedlock, consider, how often the fato
Of the gravest affairs may depend on a thread
On a button perhaps I Ah! the "conjugal the"
Should never be strained to its ultimate test;
Full many a matron has found, with a sigh,
That the fixture was barely a button, at best!

A truce to this jesting! While friends by the dozen
Thoir kind gratulations are fain to employ;
None more than your post—your mirth-loving

constn—
Puts his heart in the words while he's "wishing you joy,"
Quite through to its close may your conjugal life;
Maintain the impressions with which it began;
The women still saying "I enry the wife;"
And husbands exclaiming, "I enry the man!"
Moy 35/h, 1870.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"DOT."

Ir was a cold December night, and nothing was stirring in the village street but the wind. This trespasser did not content itself with the public highway, but invaded the private houses without slightest compunction. It roared the kitchen chimneys, rushed through the public rooms, and even forced itself into the chambers of the sick, making them shiver in their beds. It was so utterly destitute of good breeding, or the slightest sense of honor, that not a corner escaped its scrutiny; and having no respect for persons, it burst into the Postmaster's parlor, driving the smoke imper-tinently into the eyes of his wife, on purpose to make her sneeze. The former august personage stood with his back to the fire, appearing to be in perfect luxury of mind, body and estate. The flame blezed in steady defiance of the powers of the air, shedding a ruddy glow on the carpet, curtains and carefully polished manageny; also on the features of an old man standing behind the table who re-turned the Postmaster's smile unenviously, although it was rare he did not know cold, hunger and discomfort.

"You must see, Tom," urged the for-mer, "that the offer is a capital one for

"Thank you humbly, sir," said the old man, and in truth the reverence and humility of his manner could not have been or nothing—and in liquids, water or noth-

Thank you very humbly.

"Remember," she said, kindly guessing his thought, "it will not be parting from the child; you shall come as often as you like to see her-every day if you fancy. And what a pleasure it will be to watch her grewing up, so well cared for and

Persuasion had more power than reasoning: yet neither was strong enough to roused the Postmaster's impatience. said the old man at length, "I'll

"Suppose," suggested the Postmistress, "we leave the matter for the present. Think of it to-night, and let us know to-

Tom assented gracefully, and with a profound obeisance left the room. Once out in the open air the wind met him face to face, and shook and buffeted him until he thought he had never known how threadbare and scanty his coat really was He was feign to draw it closely around him, to prevent the blast penetrating to his very heart, thereby proving itself to you awake at night? Could you fancy it be not merely unscrupulous, but unfeel-

The struggle with the unseen enemy

Fortune had not bestowed upon Tom s brilliant career, nor were his circum-stances the most enviable. To beggary was added neglect and ill-usage, to these were united the suffering of bodily de-formity; and the sum total of misery produced rose to a fearful amount. How he contrived to scramble from boyhood to manhood, heaven knows-if, indeed, a creature may be dignified by the name of man, who can only be so called in the sense of his being a few degrees higher than the beasts of the field, and many lower than the angels. Yet this poor soul was not without his ambition. His highest aim had been to attain the rank of combler; he could conceive no greater happiness; and his desire was fulfilled. In the service of a harsh, parsimonious mas-ter, in a dark back room, he cobbled, and was content; but he was doomed to lose even this gratification. His eyesight gradually failed, and he was compelled to give up work. He yielded not only without a murmur, but with cheerfulness, being accustomed to receive thankfully, but

Out a morning accustomed to receive thankfully, but

Dot nodded. It was difficult to guess to ask nothing. A few small shopkeepers, out of compassion, employed him on errands, and by this means he picked up a livelihood. In such circumstances it is difficult to conceive any room for happiness—any loop-hole through which hope, comfort, or joy could enter. The cripple ness-any loop-hole through which hope comfort, or joy could enter. The cripple seemed to have no heritage in the delights of a beautiful world. Yet to the very lowest there is always a heaven at hand. One bitter night he was returning home. As he passed under an archway he saw a

child seated upon a step, her eyes closed her face and hands blue with cold. He pent over her. For the first time in his life he recognized a link between himself and a fellow-creature. She was also cold, poor and lonely. They were equally mis-erable. Seized by a sudden impulse he lifted her in his arms and carried her through the streets to his wretched garret. Then taking off his coat he wrapped her in it, and commenced rubbing the icy hands and feet. After some time the child the strong bond between them was sealed

She never left him. He soon lavished upon her all the devotion of an undying nature. In return, the poor little heathen, who had never entered a church in her who had never entered a cauren in her life, thought nothing on earth so worshipful as Tom, and adored no other Deity. A new life had dawned upon them both, a great mine of wealth had been opened. They were no longer poor, lonely, devolate. Call it infatuation, or lonely, devolate. Call it infatuation, or "I shouldn't wonder," he muttered, as what you will, it was a wonderful power which could thus transform want into plenty, cold into warmth, comfortlessness into luxury—one of those few inexplicable into iuxury—one of those few inexplicable ral, wouldn't it? and he appealed to him powers which combat and conquer Death. self as to a second person. Receiving no Get the delirium tremens.

The Lerrysburg Journal.



be kept in as nearly the normal tempera-ture as possible. This may be done by dressing in light loose clothing, which al-

low the cooling process of perspiration to go on unchecked. The Chinese fan their

shaven heads, and so, if we create a cur-rent of air around us, we reduce temper-ature. We should avoid all stimulating

draughts which excite the circulation, and

FACTS AND FIGURES.

ANNA DICKINSON is worth \$18,000

THE profits of the Methodist Protestant

Indiana, it is said, has fewer female

CHARLOTTE GUILIARD was the first

Book Concern for the last four years have been \$2,036.06.

GALVESTON has 30,000 dogs.

Hearth and Home.

unds at birth.

vorced person.

grated from it.

average age is 2214 years.

Just opposite to the famous political pris

A MAN in Washington county, Pa, has

A woman named Agnes Swoka, in Eas

which an unlimited supply of water will be obtained for mining purposes at and

Ir is estimated that eight hundred

A MONTREAL bat maker made a cricket bat which he begged Prince Arthur to ac-cept. Prince Arthur, however "cannot accept presents," and soothed the man's tender feelings by buying it.

The Newport Mercury has entered upon its one hundred and thirteenth year of publication. One hundred and twelve years ago (June, 1758), the Mercury was

Ir is claimed that a man in Salem, Ohio,

can tell from memory the weather of any and every day since 1827—that he distinct-

ly remembers whether any day was clear

or cloudy, warm or cold, rainy or snowy

Thompson, was brought to Iowa from New York, last April, and bound out to a farmer. He became dissatisfied, and started back on foot, making the distance

of 1,100 miles in six weeks, averaging 24

miles a day.

In a case in Germany, where a little

girl died from injuries received by her clothes catching fire, while locked up in a room by herself, the mother was sen-tenced to three months' imprisonment

THERE are altogether 953 officers in the

regular army of Saxony. Of these, 3 are generals; 7 lieutenant-generals; 10 major-

generals; 22 colonels; 18 lieutenant-colonels; 52 majors; 199 captains; 196 first lieutenants, and 330 second lieuten-ants; 11 auditors and 96 surgeons.

MR. J. H. SCHROEDER, of Hamburg

seems to be ambitious of rivaling George Peabody in the munificence of his dona-tions to the poor. He has just founded an asylum for widows and their children in

Hamburg which cost him two millions of marcs, about nine hundred and fifty thou-

move a piece not larger than a silver dol-lar, from immediately over the left ear; the Arapahoes take the same from over

the right ear. Others take from the crown,

and from the forehead to the nape of the

In Massachusetts during the past year

forehead, or nape of the neck. The Utes

for manslaughter through carelessness.

A Youth of seventeen, named Charles

first published by James Franklin.

near that place.

theological institutions.

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PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., OHIO, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1870.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

It can now be understood what was the old man's despair when the Postmistress sent for him and proposed to adopt the child. She had taken a fancy to the little thing, and having learnt the destitute condition in which the two lived, never doubted her charitable offer would be accepted. The old man could not rejuice. He could only realize the one miserable fact—she must go. He hastened home very dejected, and when in sight of the house, thought it had never looked so poor. The roof was broken in several places and slates wanting. The window, in which a faint light glimmered, was patched with paper, the walls were discovered with the damp and the door was

patched with paper, the waits were discolored with the damp, and the door was
low. As he groped his way up the rickety
stairs, he sighed involuntarily:

"Oh, Dot, Dot, I'd like to take all the
warmth and shine out of that house before I ever tell of it to you!"

On entering he peered through the
darkness for the one object which made darkness for the one object which made the room light to him. The child knelt possessed all the thought, power and purpose of womanhood. Her eyes sparkled with pleasure on seeing the old man, but she greeted him with a comic pretence of good-bye here?"

"I was hoping," she said, with dignity, "it wasn't you. I thought you'd have stayed outside a'l night rather than come in and look me in the face. Perhaps you've forgotten what I told you yester-

Tom hung his head with a happy consciousness of guilt, and could not restrain a chuckle of enjoyment.

"No," he said, meekly; "I remember.

t was not to be late again "The very words," replied Dot, sternly.

"And yet here you are. What did you think I'd do? Weren't you frightened of

'No," said the other, submissively. "Well, I wonder you weren't," she continued, with cruel determination; "I've been thinking, and have settled what to do. First, I hit upon no fire, but that's too common to be any punishment at all. And then I said no supper, but that wasn't hard enough. So now I have it-dry bread, and nothing to eat with it. I've put the beer, butter and bacon into

the press."

"At this, unable to keep up her part any longer, she looked at him, and they both laughed gally. The fact was, the three last-mentioned articles were dainties never seen in poor Tom's cupboard from year's end to year's end. Enough was truly a feast to them, and one of year year accourance. This grand of very rare occurrence. This grand stretch of imagination fully supplied the absence of these luxuries. Tom was en-

"I don't wonder," continued she, grave "you think the supper bare. But my mind's made up, and however much you beg, I'm not going to give in."

There was no doubt the table was bare. you. The child will be boarded, clothed and educated in a very different way from The assortment of glass and china was what she now is. You have not the anything but magnificent. It consisted of means to provide for her. I do not one cracked jug, one tumbler, two sauunderstand how you can hesitate for a cers, and a clumsy pocket-knife, rather the worse for wear. Nor was the

The old man's face clouded. All his But the tone expressed something besides deference. The argument was clear and unanswerable, yet he was not convinced. He turned in dull perplexity to should feel uncomfortable for a little-just what I want."

They seated themselves, but he could not take a mouthful. His eyes were fixed on the child with a long devouring gaze. She, indeed, was his sustenance and refreshment. How could he live without

"Dot," he whispered, with a sudder effort, "don't everything look poor? Wouldn't the floor be warmer to tread if soning; yet neither was strong enough to convince him. There remained some hid-convince him. There remained some hid-den objection, which words would not, or-den objection, which words would not, or-den objection, which words would not or-den objection. His helpless silence cold if the grate held all the coals it could cold if the grate held all the coals it could hold? and wouldn't a curtain at the window help to keep out the wind?

don't you feel it poor?"

She opened her eyes in silent astonishment and looked around her. After a few minutes' scrutiny, "I should say," she replied, "there ain't no doubt you're the leasantest thing in the room to look at." And in truth that was not saying much. "Tell me," repeated Tom, anxiously,

"is it poor, very poor?"
The child nodded assent. "Ah!" he sighed, "I knew it;" then added, gently, "How would you like to be always warm and well fed-to have everything soft underfoot, and no wind to keep

She shook her head. No, she could The struggle with the unseen cally was desperate, but not so fierce or violent as the conflict within, in the heat of which as the conflict within, in the heat of which as the conflict within, in the heat of which as the conflict within and the laid the picture. She obeyed, and he laid the before her in as bright colors as he could muster. When complete, he disclosed the

Postmistress' kind proposal.
"My darling," he faltered, when he had scrupulously satisfied his conscience, "you did'nt guess I was bringing such good news with me, did you? Can you believe you have only one more night to spend in this poor place—only one more night to be miserable."

Dot was silent for some time.

"Strange," she said, musingly, but there she paused.
"Child," said the old man, "I'll go with you to the door to-morrow, but I'il not go in. I couldn't bear that. I couldn't stand seeing your face when you learn for the first time what a poor little beggar you've been all these years, unbeknown to you. I'll wait outside, and you'll come down and say good-bye before I go altogether. Don't put on any finery they'll give to you. I'm far too wretched a creature not

mpossible to discover what lay

those sober brown eyes. Tom stationed himself beside her till she fell asleep. The fire died out, but the moonlight upon his motionless form in the small place. Night passed, and the gray dawn appeared, yet he never moved, nor closed his eyes. He could not bring himself to

the first sight that greeted her.
"Dear," he said, cheerily, " hours now. Aren't you very happy?"
Their scanty morning meal, consisting of the remains of last night's supper, was taken in silence. When tinished, Dot put threadbare garment to the best advantage. Tom watched her without a word. The two then descended the stair into the street. Suddenly he turned, and, point-

ing to the house, whispered to her:
"Don't it seem impossible, now, you could have been happy in such a place?
and strange that you didn't know you were miserable there till last night?" When they reached the Postmaster's house she left him. He followed her eagerly with his eyes till the door was will, by George!"

"I shouldn't wonder," he muttered, as he paced up and down, "if she were to forget me after all; it would be only natural, wouldn't it?' and he appealed to his say what I think about it.—John Quill.

reply, he continued: "It would be very wrong if she didn't like what's warm bet ter than what's cold, and what's beautiful better than what's vgly! Very bad taste I couldn't grudge it to her, could I?" By this time he was again in front of the house. He stopped involuntarily, and closing his eyes, stretched out his hands

toward it, saying :
"God bless little Dot, always." When he looked up she stood by his side, and the door was shut. He bent over her with infinite tenderness. "My darling," he said, "I'll not keep

ou. Say one good bye, and then go."
But the child had slipped her hand into "Just a little way up the street," she

"No, really!" exclaimed he, delighted.
They reached the corner, and he turned.
"A few steps further," persisted she.
"No, really!" repeated the other, aston-"I want," she said, as they drew near

close to the fire, sewing some coarse gar-ment. Her gentle, quiet face, with the short brown hair brushed smoothly off it. They mounted the stair and he lingered "Why should you?" he urged, sorrow-illy. "Wouldn't it be better to say

She pushed gently past him and en-"Yes," said he, sadly watching her face. you did'nt know till now how wretched

Dot turned to him and hung her head vithout speaking. There was evidently something she wished but was ashamed to say.
"Dad," she whisperd at length, "there's no help for it. I was bern a miserable

beggar, and I must remain so, please I'll He pointed silently to the few ashes in the grate and the broken loaf on the table. She understood. "No," she pleaded, gently, "I haven't forgotten, but I'd rather be cold and hungry-and stay.'

Receiving no answer, she knelt beside his chair and put her arms around "Are you disappointed? Are you sor-y?" she exclaimed, anxiously. The old man took the small face in his two hands without a word.

"I see," she said, "you couldn't believe it of me, could you?" and you're very "Child," said Tom, slowly,"did I show how I hated the place, and grudged Dot hung her head.

"No," she answered, sorrowfully; "It beggarly self."

'Then you choose to remain here?"

"Yes," she whispered, looking very

"Yes," she whispered wonder you wasn't you, nor nobody but my own mean can't believe it."

A light gleamed over the worn, pinched features of the old man. For the sake of this moment, all the past years of accumulated miseries were as nothing. "Oh, Dot!" be murmured, tremblingly. "Oh, Dot, Dot!"

But he could say no more. The Postmistress greeted the child her reappearance with a smile. "So it's you," she said, kindly; thought you'd be back soon, but you needn't have run yourself out of breath."
"Please, ma'am," said Dot, becoming incoherent in her eagerness, "and thank within reach to hear him, and may be he might feel the room a little strange without me, after being accustomed to see me in it; so thank you, ma'am, all the same, and I'd rather not."

"Not come?" repeated the other, surprised. "Do you really mean it?"
"You see," said the child, her face flushing, "I couldn't feel warm with him cold, nor satisfied with him hungry; and I know he'll lie awake at nights—not be-Besides, he always fancies his victuals less

The Postmistress did not reply. To udge from the expression of her face, the silence was not ominous. When she "Since you cannot stay with me,"

said, "I have one favor to ask; will you allow me sometimes to go and see you?' Dot dropped a profound courtesy. "Ma'am," she said, promptly, "me and Dad will be proud." And thus the matter ended .- Cassell's

A Dog Story.

awhile Buster—that was the dog's name— stood and pointed at a covey of the finest birds I ever saw in all my born days. They were squatting down in the low grass, a dozen yards off, in plain sight, and I determined to fire at them as they lay. I lifted my gun, took deliberate aim, and would have killed a dozen at least; but before I could pull the trigger a courier dashed up with a dispatch which he said

required immediate attention.
"I reserved my fire and read the dispatch. It was an order from the Navy Department to proceed, without a mo-ment's delay, to Philadelphia, to take command of a squadron which was about to sail to the Mediteranean. I was so much excited, you understand, that I laid down my gun right on the spot, and went off, leaving Buster there pointing at those birds like they were North Stars and he was a mariner's compass, so to speak. I forgot all about him; but he was a faithful dog, Buster was—and, like Casabianca, he wouldn't have left even a burning ship without my orders.

"Well, I went to the Mediterranean, and cruised around for three years, having a first rate time. When I returned, at the end of the cruise, it occurred to me, as I stepped ashore in Philadelphia, to go out and see how things were at the place where I went gunning. John and I went—and the first thing I came across was my gun, lying there with the barrel covered with rust and broken clean off covered with rust and broken clean off the rotten stock. But what was my sur-prise, upon going a few paces further, to find the skeleton of that heroic, double-nosed pointer, standing up just where I had left the dog three years before! He had never budged an inch, Mr. Quill, not a single solitary inch, that double-nosed pointer hadn't; but he had stood there and pointed at those birds, until he had perished in his tracks! Well sir, after shedding a tear over my departed friend, I went a few yards ahead, and - there were the skeletons of those partridges ! I regard this as the most extraordinary circumstance that ever came under my

How to DEVELOP THE IMAGINATOR-

The Planet Mars.

From a work recently issued by R. A. Proctor, F. R. A. S. of England, entitled "Other Worlds Besides Our Own," we reproduce maps of the two hemispheres reproduce maps of the two hemispheres of the planet as seen through a good telescope. The maps have already appeared in print, and the credit of the observations on which they are based is due to Mr. Dawes, not to Mr. Proctor. They show the distribution of land and water on the surface of the planet. We give reference letters to the earth names of the more important continents and seas. have no means of knowing how they are designated by the inhabitants of the



represent the land; the white spots show the relative distribution of the water. The upper part of each diagram represents the north, and the breaks in the

ontana Land. Herschel (Sir W.) Continent. Maraidi Sea. Kepler Land. Lockyer Land. Madler Continent.

show several important differences. On the earth the land lies in compact, though irregular, masses, and the tides of the ocean have free course except where they pass between islands, or through channels which separate islands from the mai you all the same, but I've been thinking I land. The surface of Mars is marked by shouldn't like Dad to call when I'm not numerous seas of the bottle-neck form, and these run between continents and lengthy peninsulas; only one well defined is and being visible, and that is probably a volcano. On Mars the land and water are nearly equal, while on the earth the waters cover nearly three-fourths of the entire surface. The land of Mars is of a ruddy color, and it is the reflection of the solar rays from this which gives the red appearance of the planet. The water is of a greenish hue (as seen through the telescope), and the latter fact indicates a condition similar to the waters of the poor when I'm by. So you won't be earth, which are blue or green according angry, or ask me to stay? for I'd rather to the distance from the shore. The ap earth, which are blue or green according modified somewhat by the passage of the rays of light through the Martial atmosphere before they pass through "the ethe-real void" to impinge on the aerial envel-ope which surrounds our earth. Mars presents a very large extent of coast line as compared with the earth, and it is apparent from the diagram that it is possible to travel by land to almost every part of

his land surface without resort to naviga-The phenomena of tides as witnessed on the earth are but faintly reproduced on Mars, and for the reason that he has no attendant satelite. With us the attraction COMMODORE SCUDDER, of the United States Navy, had a double-nosed pointer dog of which he bragged a good deal, and for which he would have refused a larger sum than was ever offered for a dog since sum than was ever offered for a dog since the tidal wave in the larger oceans to be small, not exceeding 3 or 4 inches. The rush of water through the narrow inlets will, be somewhat greater, though slight—just he somewhat greater. of the moon is to that of the sun as 51 to sum than was ever offered for a dog since the creation of the world. But he is dead now—not Commodore Scudder, but the dog. Like the famous hound Gelert, he died a martyr to his high sense of honor. The Commodore told me the story:

"I went out hunting partridges one day," he said, "and took the dog along. We hadn't much luck at first, but after awhile Buster—that was the dog's name. on our earth the greater tides would cause rapid changes in the plan of the continents; in Mars we have no apparent the conditions may be present in the element of mutability in this direction. The permanence of such an outline as is presented by Mars would be practically mpossible were he attended by a moon o considerable weight. Here we have one among numerous examples of "the eternal

absence of the forces which have produced such great changes in the earth's surface, in cutting channels through what was once an isthmus, and the separating an island from the main land. But, inas-much as Mars exhibits a greater propenin the case of our earth, we can but con-clude that the original volcanic action which elevated the land masses above his mean surface, operated largely in lines of force, whereas the upheavals of the earth were often effected in points, as is attested by our own numerous shandic formations. And, strangely enough, these slevating forces appear to have operated in the polar regions nearly parallel to the plane of the equator, while in the equatorial regions these lines of upheaval are more nearly perpendicular to the direction of which elevated the land masses above his nearly perpendicular to the direction of rotation on the axis. This irregularity of formation is undoubtedly due to the great eccentricity of the orbit of Mars; the more important ruptures in the once thin crust occurring near the time of the

perihelion. The ice patches at the poles of Mars, which have been observed to increase and decrease regularly as each pole is alternately turned away from the sun or towards him, are almost conclusive evi-dence of the existence of an atmosphere similar to that of the earth, in which the processes of evaporation and rainfall, melting and thawing, are perpetually going on, as in the case of the earth. But the amount of solar heat and solar evap-oration must be much more variable than with us, owing to the great eccentricity of the orbit of the planet. This will also give rise to much greater differences of extreme and average temperature in the two hemispheres than with us, and hence give a possibility of far wider range, and much greater differences in the modes of existence than are known on the earth. From this we may infer that the number from this we may inter that the number of classes and species of vegetables and animals is much greater, while the number of the sun.

In the management of this disease, prevention is eminently important. It is an that of the earth, and it is very probable affection which can always be prevented.

n existence limited to one year of Mars'

life.

It is also noteworthy that the positions of the ice formations indicate that the poles of Mars are the regions of greatest cold, which is not the case on the earth's surface, the point of minimum temperature in our Northern Hemisphere lying ten or twelve degrees from the pole, toward the American Continent, while our magnetic poles show an equally wide our magnetic poles show an equally wide departure from the poles of rotation. It is already known that the position of the magnetic pole is deducible from a study of the lunar motion, and it is highly proba-ble that the position of the points of least temperature will yet be traced to the same cause. Mars being unattended by a moon, there is, in his case, no apparent cause for difference in the average locality of the several poles of rotation, magnetism, and emperature.—Chicago Tribuns.

Merry Plays.

HIGH LIFE, OR THE UGLY CLUB .- One room must be emptied of the company, and five or six gentlemen must volunteer to belong to the Ugly Club, and must practice making up faces (or possibly rig up some comic masks) until they acquire countenances which it will be difficult to pass without a smile. ass without a smile.

These stand near the entrance of the Now announce to the company that you have a room devoted exclusively to the aristocracy, and those who wish to rise in life, and who have a sufficiently Springfield Ill., papers say the census shows the population of that city to be fully 28,000. dignified deportment, may enter; but they must be introduced to the members of the It is now positively certain that the next Universal Exhibition will be held at Vienna in 1878.

Igly Club at the door. The company now try their fortune one by one, and none but those who can bow successively to the "members of the club, and wish each a stately " good evening," without smiling or laughing, can be admitted.

convicts in proportion to her population than any other State in the Union. Those who pass the ordeal must be in-troduced to others who may have already. passed into the room, by some fictitions title of nobility, as "The Marquis of Hardscrabble," "Lady Porringer," "The Duke of Terra del Fuego," etc., etc.

DUTCH CONCERT.—In this the company

are formed into an orchestra, or band, in which each one chooses an instrument, notable female printer. She was in business for 50 years in Paris—from 1506 and some one is leader. When the con-cert commences, all play with spirit, imi-tating the motions of playing, but not making any sound. The leader now goes to 1556. THERE is a boy in Sullivan county, Pa, three months old, who weighs forty pounds. He weighed twenty-eight the poles. Each pole is surrounded by a patch of ice, marking the middle of the polar regions. The following are the references: imitate that which the leader has been

Performing on.

The members of the company are severally playing on the drum, fife, accordeonerally playing on the drum, the accordeonerally playing on the drum net. ewsharp, triangle, trumpet, bugle, cornet, banjo, guitar, trombone, violoncello, double-bass, obe, clarionet, cymbals, tambourine, hand-organ, bag-pipe, bones, horn, piano, melodeon, harp, church-bell, and gong. Mr. C., the leader plays the violin. He walks about busily, then sud-A comparison of the above diagrams denly faces the guitar player, and begins to imitate that instrument. Miss D. who is playing the guitar, suddenly begins to play the violin. The leader now walks about awhile, playing the guitar, when he suddenly begins to play the drum. The drumer suddenly shifts to the guitar.

The leader presently begins to play the 800 acres. THE British iron-clad navy comprises gins to play the drum; and so on. Any one who does not forthwith change instru-47 vessels, varying in size from the Agincourt, of 6 621 tons, and 28 guns, to ments when the leader changes, must be counted out of the game; and the game continues until the leader is left nearly the Viper, of 737 tons, and two guns. on of Mazas, in Paris, is an inn with this legend over the door: "Here the inmates

done, or the company are tired.

All must be done in silence. Laughter are more comfortable than they are across and talking must be made to pay a forfeit.

ODD AND EVEN.—Italian peasants are the way. said to amuse themselves for an hour at a time with this simple game, which is played recently built a house, the four cerners of which are each in a different township, by two, who suddenly throw out the right hand at each other, opening one, two, three or four fingers. First one, and then the other, must tell the sum of the the corners of the townships meeting i the center of his cellar. fingers, and whether it is odd or even. terrible manner by pouring boiling water over him, that he died of it. She was Tell instantly. Three or even four may throw out their hands at once, in which case it will take a quick sight and good adding power to tell.—Sports and Games. sent to the penitentiary for five years.

Sunstroke.

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

ONE of the sacred promises to those who are to inherit the better life is: That the sun should not light upon them, nor any heat." To the inhabitants of the "dry and thirsty land," it is well remarked by an author on sunstroke, this promise was full of meaning. This dis-ease, or rather accident, has undoubtedly ease, or rather accident, has undoubtedly been recognized in some form from the earliest periods of history. The suffer-ings of armies in tropical climates, or dur-ing the hot season in higher latitudes, is frequently due to the effects of heat. Laborers exposed to the steady action of the sun's rays in summer, and so situated or clothed as to interrupt free perspiration, or by their habits raising the temperature of the blood, are liable to sunstroke. It follows that so called sunstroke shade, and even when the person is in a

state of rest. Though not strictly correct, sunstroke may, for practical purposes, be defined to be an affection of the nervous system, due to overheated blood. The term over heated must be taken in a relative, and ot literal sense; for if the nervous sys tem is in good condition, and the func-tions of the body otherwise well perform-ed, the temperature of the blood may be very much increased, without dangerous or even injurious results. But if the in-dividual is greatly fatigued, or poorly nourished, or weakened by disease, so that the nervous system is depressed or enfeebled, the effect of the sudden elevaion of the temperature of the volume of the blood may prove most disastrous. This result is produced, not by overstimulation, but by actual depression, for this is the recognized effect of overheated blood upon the nervous centres. Whatever other and more subtle causes may be operating upon the individual, this one will be most apparent, and, if avoided, will save the exposed person from an at-

By far the larger number of victims of sunstroke are the intemperate; they are predisposed by an induced depression of predisposed by an induced depression of the nervous system, due to poor nutrition, and by superheated blood from the use of stimulants. They often fall dead in summer from the effects of heat, even while sitting quietly in the shade. Among laborers and soldiers, the intemperate are the subjects of sunstroke. The aged and the victim is scalped. The Cheyennes reofirm are liable to be prostrated by heat, due to the rise of temperature of the blood, excited by the heated external air. Feeble children, also, often sink from pure exhaustion, due to the depression of

The premonitory symptoms are heat dizziness, great thirst, suffusion of the eyes, followed by fainting, or insensibility, like an attack of apoplexy.

As sunstroke depends upon several conditions, of varying intensity, so its attack may be slight or great, according to these conditions.

there were fewer marriages than in the year before, or the year preceding that, a fact which may to some extent be explained by the emigration of young men to the West. There were twice as many marriages between Americans as between these conditions. In some cases, it is but a transient fainting, or, perbaps, only a feeling of slight depression, lasting for several days, while in the severer forms, foreigners, and yet more children born of foreign than native families. In the city of Boston the number of foreigners and of Americans married was about equal death follows quickly, as though there had been a veritable coup de soleil, or

that the majority are monennial—having by proper precautions, and the preventive YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT measures can be practiced by every one The one prime object must be to keep cool, and, above all, to keep the head, the

THE THREE KITTENS. seat of the great nervous centre, cool. It will not do to cool the extremities simply, for thus the blood is driven in upon the brain and lungs, and fatal mischief may thus be created. The whole body should In an old brick oven not far from here,
All enddied up in a heap.
Are three little kittems, so cunningly dear
Thuir story, I know, you will like to hear
While they are fast asieep.

Two are spotted with white—one is soborly gray.
Save the paws so soft and white,
Which with sahes and cost so frequently play,
And into all mischef so constantly stray.
And of, are as black as the night. They are not the kittens of whom you have her wise "lost their militens" one day.

For they are so wise, they think it abourd

To put gloves on the claws of kitten or bird,

Who has only time to play.

draughts which excite the circulation, and for the same reason very active exercise becomes dangerous. The feeble and exhausted should be placed in airy rooms and be gently fanned. The laborer should rest during the heat of the day, and drink cooling fluids, and when at work frequently bathe the head, neck, and hands in cool Round and round they run in the funniest style
After each little gray tall;
But the tail whire the faster, and once is a while
They fly round so swiftly, that, all in a pile
They huddle like leaves in a gale.

There's nothing they like so well as a ball
Of yarn all evenly wound.
Over, over they go with a rush and a fall:
One has it this time—then another, then all—
Yarn and kittens like tops spinning round. When the attack comes on, the suffered The old Mother Gray, with a face quite demure, Sits winking her eyes at their play, And once in a white she says with a purr—
"My dear little kits, you must ever profer At home with your mother to stay. should be taken to a shade, a mustard-plaster should be applied, and over his bare head, neck, and chest, cold water should be dashed. This is all that can

safely be done without medical advice .-"Be gentle and kind to all other cata,
And loving each one to another—
Be faithful in looking for mice and rats,
And always to dogs give spiteful spats—
Respect and coey your mother,"

Now what will become of these kittens three,
I'm sure it cannot be told.
If with friends and each other they ever agree
Then, purring and m. wing, their lives will be,
Vory happy as they grow old.
—Hearth and Home.

THE CANDLES.

BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN There was a great Wax light, that knew well enough what it was. "I am born in wax and moulded in a form," it said. "I give more light and burn a longer time than any other light. My place is in the chandelier, or silver candlestick.

"That must be a charming life!" said The yearly income of A. T. Stewart is given at \$1,420,000; W. B. Astor's, \$1,273,000; Cornelius Vanderbilt's, \$400,000. Intermust be a charming life!" said
the Tallow-candie. "I am only of tallow
—only a tallow dip; but then, I comfort
myself, it is always better than to be a
mere taper, that is dipped only two times:
I am dipped eight times, to get a decent
thickness. I'm satisfied. It would, to be
sure, be finer and luckier still to have
been born in war and refer in the been born in wax, and not in tallow; but one doesn't fix himself. They are put in great rooms and in glass candlesticks. I live in the kitchen—but that is a good place, too; they get up all the dishes in the house there." Last year a hundred and forty-three

blebeians in France importuned the Emperor to confer titles of nobility upon "There is something that is more important than eating!" said the Wax-candle. "Good company—to see them shine and shine yourself. There is a ball here this evening. Now I and all my family are soon to be sent for."

Scarcely was this said when all the THE Methodist Episcopal Conference in New Jersey has ruled that no minister in the conference shall marry any di-Scarcely was this said, when all the

THE average weight of the graduating class of Trinity College, Hartford, twenty-one members, is 142% pounds. The THE statistics of emigration and immigration of the Kingdom of Saxony show that 471 persons moved into that country

FAIRMOUNT PARK, Philadelphia, including the new district, has 2,706 acres, and is the largest public park in America, The lady's little daughter stood by her and when she heard the words "far into

night," she said, eageriy, "And I'm going to sit up till night, too! We're going to have a ball, and I'm to wear big red bows How her face shone! yes, that was happiness! no wax light could shine like the

"That is a blessed thing to see," thought the Tallow-candle. "I shall never forget it, and certainly it seems to me there can be nothing more." And so the candle was laid in the basket under the cover,

and the boy took it away. "Where am I going to now?" thought the Candle. "I shall be with poor folks, perhaps not once get a brass candlestick: but the Wax-light is stuck in silver, and sees the finest folks! What can there be more delightful than to be a light among fine folks? That's my lot-tailow, no A LAKE has been discovered in the mountains, near Helens, Montana, from

And so the Candle came to the poor people—a widow with three children, in a little, low studded room, right over oppo-

young men in Baptist colleges in this country are studying for the ministry— two aundred and forty of whom are in And the Candle was lighted.

"Pugh!" it said. "That was a horrid match she lighted me with. One hardly offers such a thing as that to a waxlight, over at the rich house." AT a Lisbon theater, where they are playing a drama descriptive of California life, a party of miners are represented in red and blue silk pantaloons and patent

> "Now they re beginning over there," felt the Tallow candle, and thought of the little rich girl's bright face, that was brighter than all the wax-lights. "That sight I never shall see any more." Then the smallest of the children in the poor house came—she was a little girl—
> and put her arms round her brother and
> them as other than co-existent. sister's necks; she had something very important to tell, and must whisper it.

happiness, as great as was in the rich house, where the little girl said, "We are going to have a ball this evening, and I shall wear some great red bows.' "Is it such a great thing to get warm potatoes?" thought the Candle. "Well, here is just the same joy among the little things!" and it sneezed at that—that is, it sputtered—and more than that no tallow-candle could

the little verse: "Now thanks, dear Lord, I give to Theo, That thou again hast filled me. Amon. the little girl.

stars twinkled over all the houses, over the rich and over the poor, just as clear, "That was in sooth a rare evening," thought the Tallow-candle. "Do you think the wax-lights had any better time, the training that I'd like in their silver candle-sticks? that I'd like to know before I am burnt out!"

wax-light, the other by tallow-Yes, that is the story .- Riverside Maga-

Do You Know How to Swim.

matter of securityag ainst scoidents, it is very desirable that every one should be able to swim, or at least, to keep their heads above water. There is one proper time for young folks to learn to swim, and that is—when your parents will consent to it. The judgment of older people should be taken in regard to the safety of the place in which to learn, and it is best for those who cannot swim to have an older person by until they learn. In trying to swim, always let your progress be towards shore. Wade off until the water is up to your breast, and then try to swim to shore, taking it calmly and net making too hard work of it. Of course the attempt should be made where the water gradually deepens, where the bottom is safe, and where there is no strong current. These are things that boys should not These are things that boys should not trust their own judgments about. When you have learned to swim without clothes, you have learned to awim without clothes, or at most bathing drawers, put on a pair of old pantaloons and try to swim with them. It will be found difficult at first, but it can be done; then try a shirt and vest, and, finally, shoes. But few persons learn to swim in clothing, and it is the most important thing about it. When one goes overboard by accident, he has no time to remove his clothing; and it is not well to wait until such an event happens well to wait until such an event happens before you find out how much more difficult it is to swim with clothing than it is without. It is not easy to give directions in swimming; the best way is to follow the instructions of some older friend, or of your parent. Try and be a good, straight about a swimmer, before you at straight-ahead swimmer, before you at-tempt any of the many fancy tricks. Learn to swim first, then learn to float, and then to tread water; these are the most useful; afterwards you may add as many extra styles as you choose.—American Agricul-

An old navigator, writing for the Little Corporal, tells us something of the way ships speak to each other at sea. To the landsman, he says, who is in every day intercourse with his fellow-man, it will appear strange that sailors, who are someimes for months confined on board ship at sea, can communicate with passing ships on the lonely waste of waters, both asking and answering questions, as well as if speaking to them by word of mouth. This is done by means of flags; and when the colors and numbers of the different flags are understood, it is a very amusing and instructive recreation. The flags are numbered from one (1) to the cipher (0) nothing. For instance, No. 1 is a square white flag with a small blue square in the centre. No. 2 is blue, white, and blue, longitudinally. No. 3 is a square flag, one half w. ..e and the other half red. No. 4 is a swallow-tailed flag, blue ground, with a white cross in the middle; and so on. Four of these flags in line are hoisted say 4, 9, 1, 0—which, on referring to the book of signals, mean: "What ship is

spy-glass, the flags are easily distin-guished. She answers by hoisting 4, 6, 1, 2, with a small pennant above. On re-ferring to the book, you find her name to be "America." You then hoist 3, 9, 0, 2: "From what port, and where bound to?" She answers with four flags as before, and what is called a rendezvous flag above. "What is your longitude?" answered in degrees and miles, with a small flag between the degrees and imles; and so on.

Almost any question can be asked and answered, as: Have you had bad weather?

Can you spare me any provisions? My crew are sick. I have fever on board. Heave to, and I will send a boat on board. And some hundreds of other questions and answers can be made by merely trans-

Wax-lights were sent for—but the Tal-low-candle, too. The mistress took it in er delicate hand and carried it out into

the same.

"Here is a candle for you, my little friend," said she. "Your mother sits up and works far into the night—she can

site the rich house.

"God bless the good lady for what she gave!" said the mother; "it is a splendid candle—it can burn till far into the night."

There also the wax-lights were lighted, and shone out over the street. The carriages rumbled up to the rich house with the guests for the ball, dressed so finely; the music struck up. "Now they're beginning over there,

"We're going to have this evening— just think of it—we're going to have this evening warm potatoes!" and her face beamed with happiness. The Candle shone right at her, and saw a pleasure, a

do. The table was spread, the potatoes were eaten. O, how good they tasted! it was a real feast; and then each got an apple beside, and the smallest child sang

"Was not that said prettily?" asked the little girl.

"You mustn't ask that, or say it," said the mother. "You should only thank the good God, who has filled you."

And the little children went to bed, gave a good-night kiss, and fell asleep right away; and the mother sat till far into the night, and sewed, to get a living for them and herself; and from the rich house the lights shone, and the music sounded. The

And it thought of the happy children's faces, the two alike happy—the one light-

* In Danish popular talk to sneeze at a thing, is the same as to nod assent.

Signalling at Sea.

that?" The ship you are asking may be seven or eight miles off; but with a good

posing the flags. And while sailing in company with a ship of the same speed, it relieves the tedious monotony of a long the kitchen; there stood a little boy with a basket that was full of potatoes, and a few apples were in it, too.

The good lady had given all these to the little room by of a long passage to be expert in the use of the signal books being translated into all the different European languages of all maritime nations—the numbers and the little room by of a long passage to be expert in the use of the signal books being translated into all the different European languages. colors of the flags,

Nature's Elevator.

"WHAT goes up must come down," we boys used to sing in one of our youthful games. The converse, what comes down must have gone up, or have been forced up, leads to the consideration of some of the most stupendous operations of nature. On all hands we may see these operations proceeding in Masses of matter, which, aggregated, become almost inconceivable in magnitude, are constantly moved upward from the earth's surface, to descend in due time; again to be raised and again to fall. So the ponderous engine of nature oscillates constantly, without faltering, yet it moves so quietly and with so little friction, that only occasionally, when the thunder shakes the earth, or the hurricane ravages the land and sea, do we note the tremendous power of the common natural forces, which, in the calm summer day or the winter's storm, are always at work about

The water constantly accumulating in the air descends and fills the rivers. We see and wonder at the aggregated power of these torrents as they impetuously rush toward the sea, leaping precipices and sweeping every obstacle before them; but we do not realize the great truth that all the while the silent force of solar heat is transporting to the clouds as much water as the rivers are carrying down. We stand by some mountain side whose forests are being felled and transported to the valleys, without reflecting that all this vast mass of material was carried up, molecule by molecule, in the atmosphere and in the sap, until its accumulation became so great as to be demanded for the pages of markind.

uses of mankind.

The unseen power that does all this work is solar heat. "Where there is life there is heat," and it would seem that heat is essential to all life. At least, we cannot conceive of life without heat; and so intimately connected are heat and mass

them as other than co-existent.

Heat is the great prime mover; all else is secondary in natural as well as artificial mechanics. Does failing water turn our Does wood or coal generate our steam? Solar heat stored up the carbon which constitutes the bulk of that fuel, and set the rivers running and the winds blow ing, by which we transport it to our furnaces Do we employ animals to carry our burdens? The food which nourishes them and enables them to perform labor, was collected by the action of the

solar heat. We find, then, all life, all motion, all work, traceable to the power of solar heat. This is the great mechanical engine employed by nature to keep every-thing running. To day bold inventors are endeavoring to bring this heat into direct subjection as a motor, but should they succeed, so that coal, wood, peat, or other fuel should no longer be needed to impel machinery, they will only have eliminated a few terms of the great mechanical equation. It is the sun that does the work on the water-wheel and in the steam boiler, as truly as in Ericason's

solar engine.

And in the present state of science there is little doubt, that not only mechanical energy, but every other form of terrestrial energy included in the category of force, may be ultimately traced to the sun as its source. The sun is, in this view, the great central motor of the colar extern. From whence it derives its solar system. From whence it derives its power, what constantly maintains its heat, is one of the grandest problems science has ever grappled with, and one which is not yet solved.—Scientific Ameri-

PITTSBURGH, Pa, has been recently as tonished by the curious freaks of a gen-tleman who has heretofore been one of its most temperate and economical citizens. First he gave a free lunch at a tavern to a large crowd, the expense being about \$75. Next, he contracted for a splendid team for \$750. Then he hired four men to drive around with him, paying them \$5 a Every boy and girl should know how to swim. It is generally thought to be an accomplishment more, proper for boys than for girls; but there is quite as much need that girls too should know how. It is great aport, and the boys should not have all the fun to themselves. But as a